

HOW I LOST MY MIND

by Kenita Gibbins

Before I go to sleep I look at my calendar to see where I must start the morning. Until then I don't make a plan. Every January I make sure to write down family and friends' birthdays. If someone I love didn't get a card or a present, they would surely feel neglected.

Three months ago I carried my appointment book to a doctor's visit so I could record my next consultation. Before I left the building, I visited the ladies' room and laid my valuable book down in the stall. I haven't seen it since! I went back to the bathroom and the office. I called lost and found when I got home. I also called my doctor's office and asked for someone to please look in the lavatory. Several people searched for me to no avail.

There was nothing for me to do except start writing appointments down on another calendar. I didn't go get another book since we get numerous calendars. This week I will go to Office Depot and get a 2021 datebook. The new year will arrive before we know it. Many people write their appointments on their mobile phones. I don't do that because my husband needs to check our calendar also. I rarely lose my mobile phone. We still have a landline telephone. That means if I can't find my phone, I can just call it. Of course, I hope that I've charged it.

Sometimes I think I'm getting senile because I worry so much about being at the right place on the correct day and time. I'm going to quit worrying about my brain because I've been going by a calendar all of my adult life.